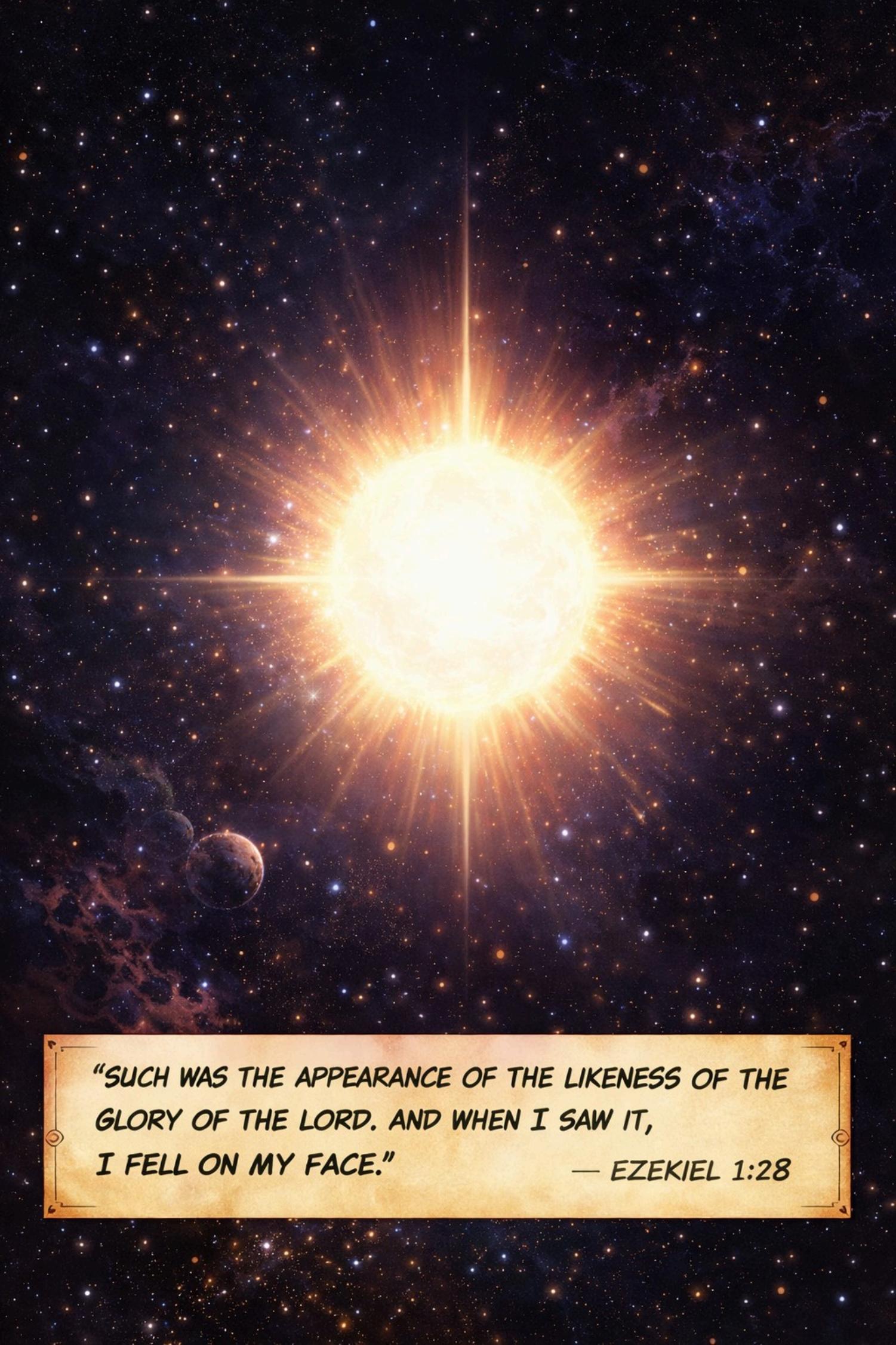
AS I LOOKED, BEHOLD, A STORMY WIND
CAME OUT OF THE NORTH, AND A GREAT
CLOUD WITH FIRE FLASHING FORTH CONTINUALLY...
EZEKIEL 1:4

BEHOLD... THE GLORY OF GOD!
THE NOVA CORPS GUARD THE THRONE...
MICHAEL AND HIS WARRIORS STAND READY...
..AND THE MESSENGERS OF HOPE SHINE BRIGHT!
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY IS THE LORD ALMIGHTY!


"SUCH WAS THE APPEARANCE OF THE LIKENESS OF THE GLORY OF THE LORD. AND WHEN I SAW IT, I FELL ON MY FACE."
— EZEKIEL 1:28